Cleaning

Jidan

Translation

Castellan

Typesetting

Cloud04

Misc

Koro

CLOCKWORK PLANET

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Welcome to Kyoto, 1000 years from now.

MAKE-UP LESSONS ARE SOOO BORING...

...Happened,

and 1000 years ago our planet, mechanized via the greatest of skill,

together with technology of the old generations, threatened humanity's very existence.

They were forbidden officially, especially those utilizing "electromagnetic technology"--

IT'S THE DEBRIS OF HUMANITY'S ATTEMPT TO MEASURE THE UNKNOWN, FUELED BY THEIR INTELLECTUAL NAIVETÉ.

Hey, RyuZU.

What's this electro-mag stuff?

CORRECT, NAOTO-SAMA.

IT WOULD BE A WASTE OF YOUR MEMORY CAPACITY.

I don't really get it, but since we don't use it anymore, and in fact must *not* use it, I don't need to know about it, do I?

Urk...

IT IS NOT SOMETHING FOR A SUPREME ELITE LIKE NAOTO-SAMA TO BOTHER WITH ON A DAY OFF.

ALL USAGE AND RESEARCH OF ELETROMAGNETISM, WHICH CAN AFFECT THE MOVEMENT OF GEARS, IS PROHIBITED!

電磁による歯車への影響

THIS IS STUFF YOU'RE SUPPOSED TO HAVE LEARNED IN ELEMENTARY SCHOOL!

IT'S ALL STRAIGHT OUT OF THE TEXTBOOK. WOULDN'T IT BE BETTER TO JUST READ THE TEXTBOOK AT HOME...?

DID YOU SEE THAT, NAOTO-SAMA?

TEXTBOOK: WORLD HISTORY

I'M DOING THIS ON MY DAY OFF FOR NAOTO-KUN'S SAKE. THINK OF IT FROM MY POSITION.

BUT BEFORE THAT!

THESE ARE PERSONAL LESSONS FOR NAOTO-KUN. WHY IS RYUZU-KUN HERE?

AND AREN'T YOU TWO... A LITTLE CLOSE TO EACH OTHER!?

IT- IT'S UNHEALTHY!

社会の歴史

Uh...

THE ONE AFFIXING THE SEAL OF FAILURE UPON MY NAOTO-SAMA IS DEPLORABLE, IN REGARDS TO BOTH BRAINS AND HAIR.

HOW DOES SHE KNOW THAT?!

THAT IS NOT SOMETHING I WANT TO HEAR FROM AN IMMORAL MONKEY WHOSE "LOWER HALF" ONLY EXCHANGES GREETINGS WITH THE NEIGHBOR'S WIFE.

THE TIME BEING SPENT LECTURING IS UNDOUBTEDLY A WASTE

Ah...

Ah...

WHEN CONDUCTED BY ONE WHO CARRIES SO MUCH IN THE ABDOMEN THAT HE POSSESSES THE CAPACITY TO DO NO MORE THAN READ FROM THE TEXTBOOK.

YOU SHALL PUT AN END TO THESE LESSONS THAT HAVE NO PURPOSE.

WELL THEN, LET'S GO, NAOTO-SAMA.

I SHALL PROVIDE YOU WITH LESSONS.

BE THEY MONKEYS OR PIGS, BRAINLESS HUMANS CAN GET THEIR FAT ASSES GOING.

WAAAH!

Sigh ...

I'm stuck taking supplementary lessons when we should be in Tokyo looking for AnchoR...

だぅ！

Well, it'll be way better if it's RyuZU teaching me.

Oh, right.

Marie should be sightseeing in Kyoto right now.

BY THE WAY, NAOTO-SAMA, WHAT IS MARIE-SAMA DOING DURING THESE EXTRA LESSONS?

Hmm ...

I wonder what we should do?

Oh my. She's a belle, isn't she?

Welcome.

All we have is what he recommended.

IF YOU COME TO KYOTO, THIS IS THE PLACE TO GO!!

created by Naoto Miura

THE BEST TOWN MAP

Seriously recommended

Well, that's just on the outside.

The "12 Tourist Spots Embodying Kyoto"?

The support for that is shared between 12 clock towers, and yet they're hiding their existence inside temples.

The Core Tower, the heart of Kyoto, runs the whole city.

フ…

...I guess it can't be helped, huh?

HMM...

AS EX-PECTED, I CAN'T HEAR IT.

Show me yours!

What'd you get?

Care to enlighten me as to how we'll gain access, Princess?

You are, at the moment, no longer a first-class clock-making Meister, but a civilian.

WITH ALL MY HEART.

I get it, sheesh. You think I'll cause an uproar every single time?

HE UNDERSTOOD EVERY GEAR IN THE CORE TOWER JUST BY HEARING THEIR SOUNDS.

What I was thinking about

was that

MOOORON.

AAH--

GEEZ!

WHAT'S MORE, WE SHOULD BE IN TOKYO RIGHT NOW SEARCHING FOR ANCHOR!

営業

HOW IS IT THAT HE CAN POSSESS SUCH AN ABSURD GIFT, YET HE GETS RED MARKS AND HAS TO ENDURE EXTRA LESSONS?!

Two weeks of being a student has been quite enough, thank you.

Just eat your dumplings.

It's prudent to stay quiet right now.

And since *that* happened, we've had no word from Tokyo, nor have we seen any suspicious movement by the ***Army***.

Got it.

"Onii-sama"?

Maribelle Halter is just my cover.

Just a face I wear so that I can function as a world-saving terrorist.

I STILL DON'T GET WHY THAT'S OUR COVER.

ゴゴゴゴ

SFX: Oh my~

What a thing to say to such a cute girl.

...But okay.

WHOA... STOP IT, PRINCESS, PLEASE. I'M FEELING SICK.

Oh, maybe "Onii-chan" would be better?

Or maybe some-thing like "Aniki"?

Is it better if I call you that?

Daddy~♪

Hm?

Hold on a minute, Princess.

!

Now then...

when I'm done eating, I guess I should go back to the hotel.

An email for me?

Go ahead, tell me.

It's probably a message meant for you.

I just received something a bit strange.

It's... odd.

What's wrong?

It's using "radio waves", which is rare in this day and age.

Huh?

マンガ喫茶

SIGN. MANGA

WHAT WAS THAT SOUND JUST NOW?

9

I JUST NOTICED A STRANGE NOISE COMING FROM RIGHT ABOVE US...

NO! NOT AT ALL, RYUZU!

SFX BOOM x5

ARE YOU FINDING MY PERSONAL LESSONS TEDIOUS?

EH?

NAOTO-SAMA.

OUTTA MY WAY!

MARIE ?!

THERE YOU ARE, YOU PERVERT!

SO START EXPLAIN-ING, YOU PERVERT!

GUAH?!

I don't know what you m--

EVEN NOW YOUR WHOLE PERVERTED EXISTENCE EXUDES PERVERSION, YOU PERVERT!

ぎゃあ

ぎゃあ

……

If you will not remove your hands from around Naoto-sama's throat,

then I will be forced to remove your hands from your body.

I'm sorry that our little filly here went on a rampage.

Are you okay, Naoto?

OKAY, CALM DOWN, KIDDIES!

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じぃ

じぃ

…Unh.

Cooled off yet, Princess?

Ah, yeah...

I'd like you to explain why you have to treat me like that.

I want you to trace a certain communication.

Communications can be grasped like a string-telephone.

You can hear such things, even through relay stations.

We're taught that those are

"ILLEGAL".

I just happened to be in the right place at the right time.

Radio waves?

It used radio waves.

It was a short-wave radio message.

Naoto, did you hear the sound of the radio waves that carried the message?

Sound ...?

I SEE NOW.

YOU SPEAK FROM EXPERIENCE.

Yeah, I'm persua-sive.

ろしゃ

Well, don't sweat the small stuff. It'll make you go bald, you know?

I'll work out the origin.

Roger that.

88 degrees, huh?

Oh yeah, that reminds me. Just before Marie showed up, a weird sound came from a bearing of 88 degrees.

?

Were they radio waves?

Your expression right now is wonderful!

Oh, Ryuzu!

MARIE-SAMA,

WHO THE HELL GAVE YOU PERMISSION TO RIDE MY NAOTO-SAMA?

I've more or less figured it out.

Eeeh? We're going too?

You guys, get going!

Okay!

Japan

Kyoto

The location is Mie.

Um...

That's...

And why, Marie, were you so pissed off? What was written in that email?

ドン!!!

Ouch!

ドゥ

NYAA!

キホン

I'll tell you.

NO MATTER WHAT IT SAID, YOU WILL TELL US THE CONTENTS OF THE EMAIL. GOT IT?

LOL

"HEY, BITCH.

AS THE GHOST OF A LITTLE GIRL, YOU'RE PRETTY FUCKED RIGHT NOW, AREN'T YOU?

YOU DON'T MIND HOW LONELY YOUR HOLE IS?

WHY NOT TRY BEGGING WITH YOUR CUTE BUTT, BITCH?"

GUYS WHO'LL DO IT ARE WAITING FOR YOU.

IT'S SO SMALL, HOW ABOUT A FUCK WITH A BIG COCK?

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……

But it didn't really mean Marie, did it?

And, well... that was the text sent all around.

MARIE-SAMA, IF YOUR HOLE IS LONELY, THERE IS A STORE NEARBY WHERE YOU CAN GET HAND-TOOLS THAT...

IT'S LIKE MARIE BELL BREGUET IS DEAD AND BURIED! IT'S CLEARLY ME!

ばーん

I'M RIGHT HERE!

GHOST - OF - A - YOUNG - GIRL!

THAT'S NOT IT AT ALL!

I'm so very sorry

GRAB HIM, TIE HIM UP, AND HANG HIM, OF COURSE!!

It's just a prank, right? What would you do if you found the culprit?

Say, Naoto-kun...

To buy a toy?

I'LL BEAT YOU TO DEATH!

SO LET'S GET GOING!

And there is some-thing rare in Japan right now...

Yeah?

If the coordinates Princess is giving are correct, it's an industrial area.

The beach.

Excuse me, sir. I'd like to checkout. May I have the bill?

TOILET

When you seek an opponent's cooperation, show how it benefits the opponent. It's a basic principle of negotiation, Princess.

You're good at handling those two.

...

HOW-EVER ...

We can't leave the situation to them.

Now then, let's get going ourselves.

WAS THAT EMAIL REALLY A SIMPLE PROVOCATION?

I WANT TO SLEEP SO BADLY...

ALWAYS IN A DREAM I CAN'T WAKE FROM.

WHERE AM I AND WHAT AM I DOING?

BUT... WHERE IS MY HOME?

I WANT TO PLAY A LOT IN THAT MEMORABLE ROOM FILLED WITH TOYS...

ONEE-CHAN? ARE YOU NEARBY...?

IT SMELLS SO FAMILIAR.

I WANT TO GO HOME.

The email Belmot traded his life for arrived without incident. But the true meaning is still...

クロックワークプラネット 2月号につづく